

MARVEL
TEAM-UP

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MARVEL TEAM-UP

FEATURING

TM



SPIDER-MAN AND THE INVINCIBLE IRON MAN

WH--?
WHERE IN
BLAZES ARE
WE, WALL-
CRAWLER?

WELL--
WE CAME
FROM
TODAY--

--AND THIS
SURE ISN'T
YESTERDAY--

SO, OFFHAND
I'D SAY WE'RE
SMACK-DAB IN
THE MIDDLE
OF--

...The
**TOMORROW
WAR!**

Stan Lee PRESENTS **SPIDEY AND IRON MAN--TOGETHER!**

THE TOMORROW WAR!

STREET SCENE: A QUIET SUNDAY MORNING ON NEW YORK'S PARK AVENUE, HOME OF URBAN SOCIALITES, BANKS, CHURCHES--AND THE NOTOWN HQ OF A CRIME-FIGHTING BAND CALLED--THE AVENGERS!

THE AVENGERS' HQ--WHICH, AT THE MOMENT, IS THE SITE OF A MOST UNNATURAL EARTHQUAKE--

--AND THE BIRTH-PLACE OF YET ANOTHER SLAB OF INSTANT MARVEL HISTORY!

RRRIIWHUMP!

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COLORED BY STAN G.

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IT-IT ISN'T POSSIBLE!
MANHATTAN ISLAND'S
SET ON 5-SOLID
BEDROCK!

WE--WE
JUST CAN'T
BE HAVING AN
EARTHQUAKE---
WE CAN'T!

WHATEVER IT IS, IT'S
TEARING UP THE STREETS
LIKE A GIANT
JACKHAMMER!

THE SHOCKWAVES ARE
KNOCKING PEOPLE RIGHT
OFF THEIR FEET!



IT'S THAT
BUILDING--

LOOK AT
IT--THE WAY IT'S
SHAKING!

THAT'S NOT JUST
ANY BUILDING,
MISTER--

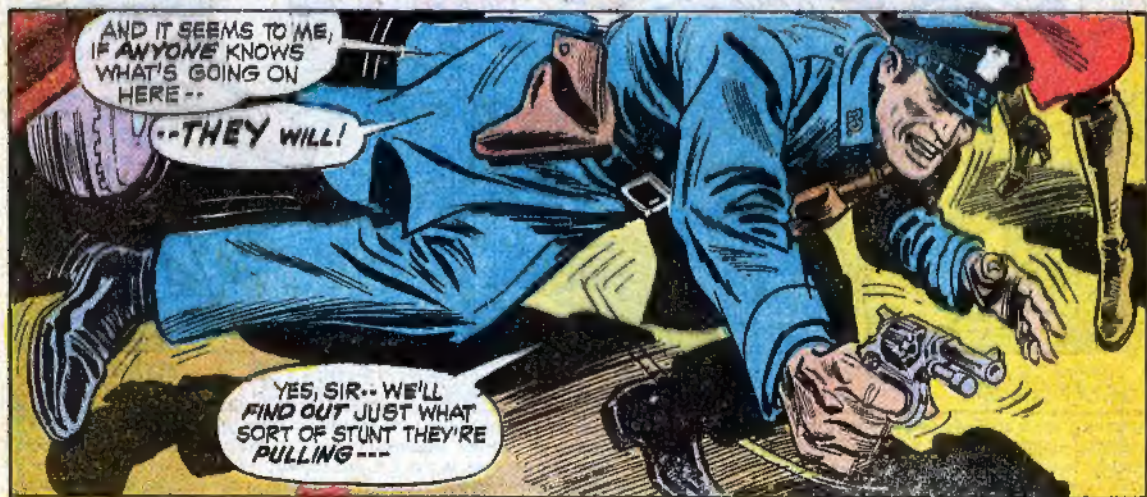
--THAT'S THE
HEADQUARTERS
FOR THE
AVENGERS!



AND IT SEEMS TO ME,
IF ANYONE KNOWS
WHAT'S GOING ON
HERE--

--THEY WILL!

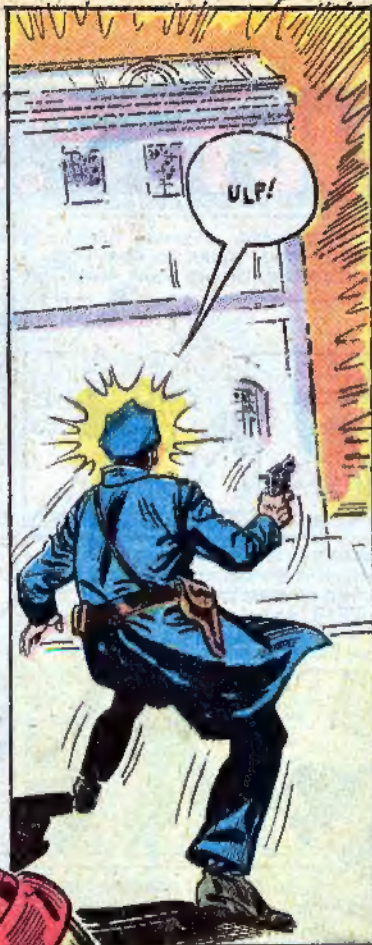
YES, SIR-- WE'LL
FIND OUT JUST WHAT
SORT OF STUNT THEY'RE
PULLING---





--OR I'LL
KNOW THE
REASON
WHY NOT!

THESE
COSTUMED
VIGILANTES
HAVE BEEN
TREATED
LIKE **LORDS**
THESE PAST
FEW YEARS,
AND IT'S
TIME WE--



ULP!



GONE---AND
NOW **BACK**
AGAIN?

WHAT
SORT OF
CRAZY GAME
IS THIS? I
KNEW THESE
CHARACTERS
HAD A FEW
GIMMICKS
UP THEIR LONG-
JOHNS, BUT I
NEVER--

NEITHER HAVE
I, OFFICER.



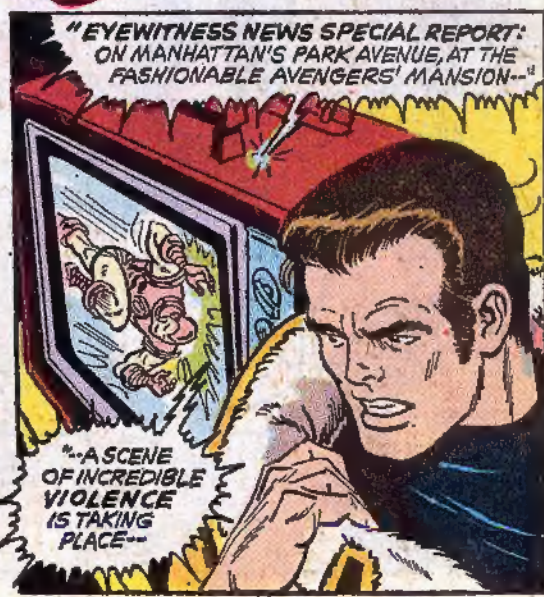
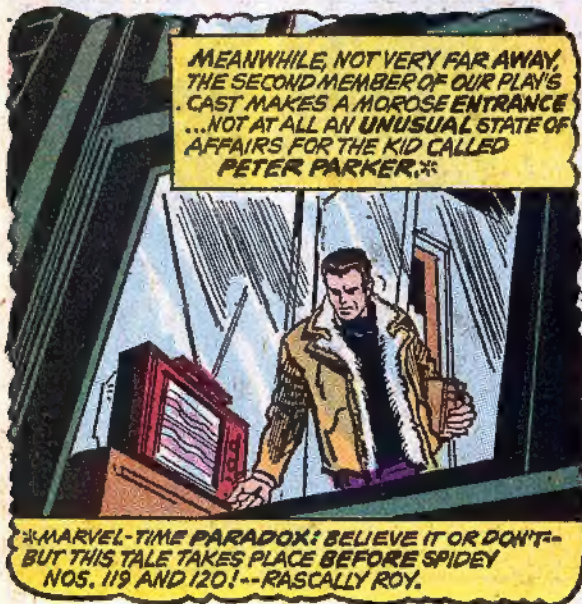
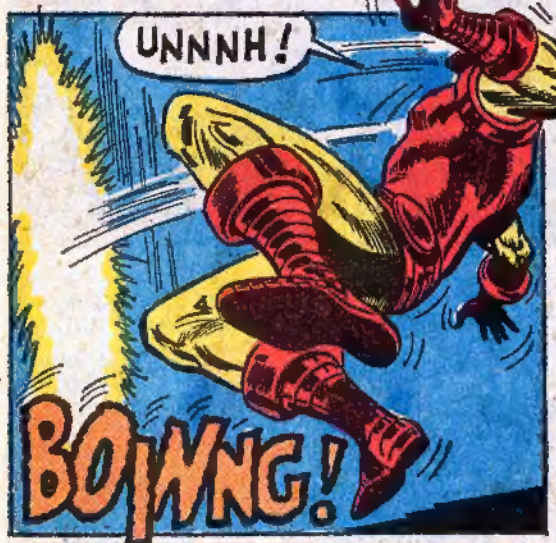
WHO SAID THAT?
I'M NOT HERE TO
PLAY GAMES
WITH ANY--

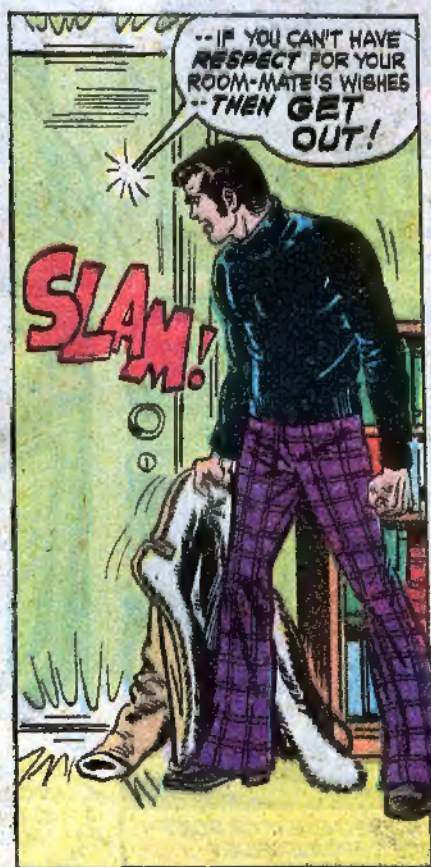
UM...
SO IT'S
YOU.

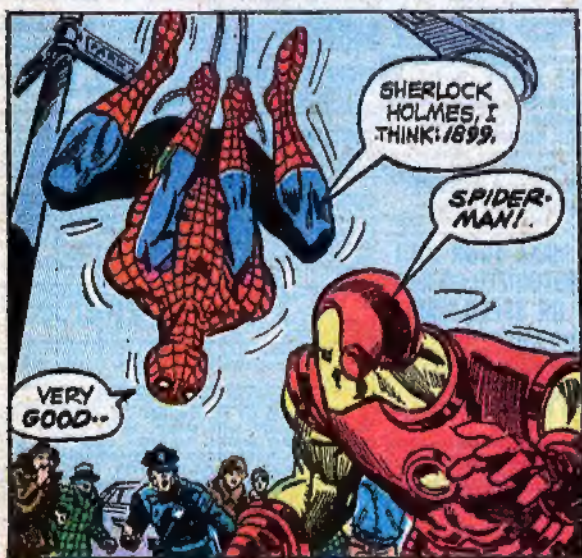
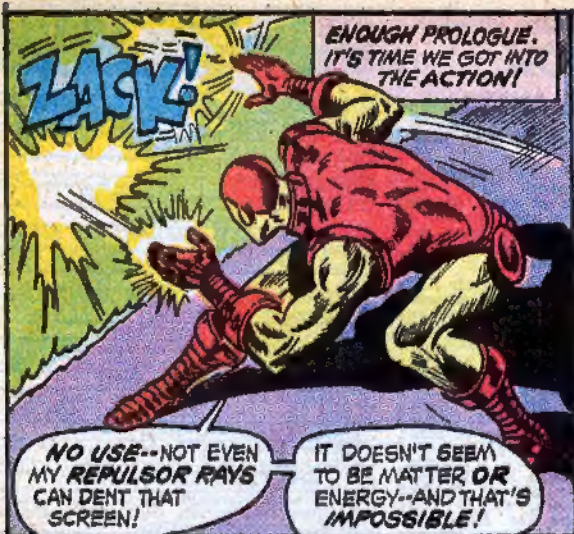


NO NEED TO
BE SO FORMAL,
OFFICER.
WE'RE ON THE
SAME TEAM,
REMEMBER?

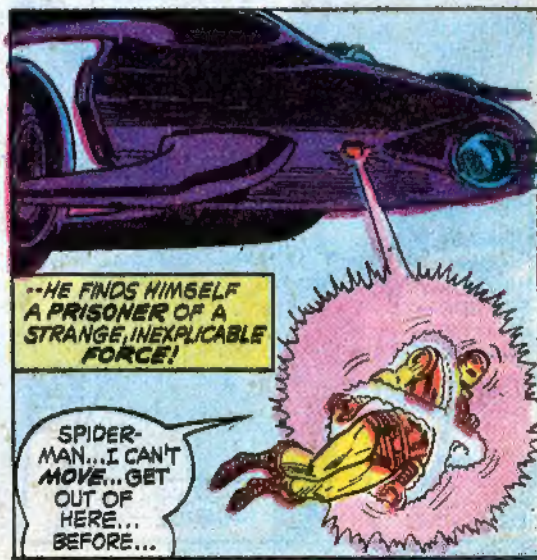
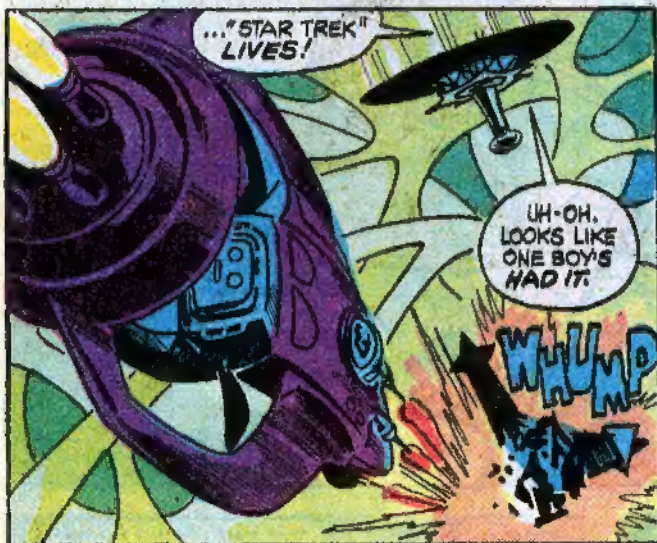
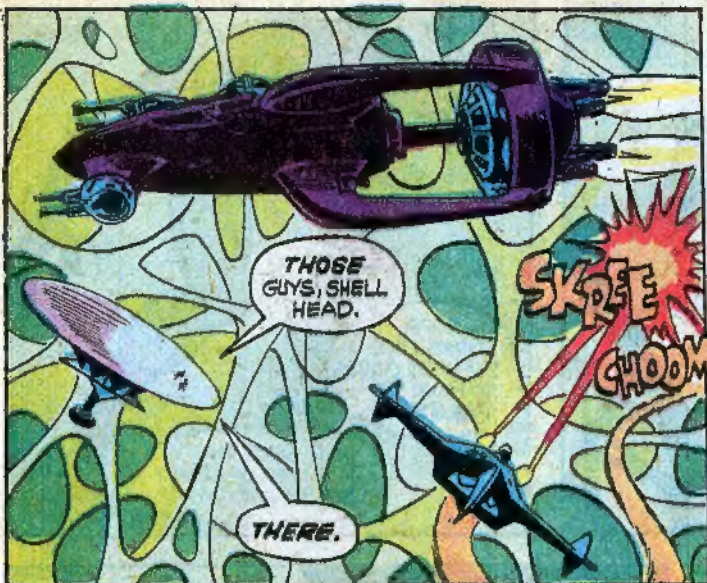
WHY
DON'T YOU DO
LIKE EVERYONE
ELSE--AND
CALL ME
**IRON
MAN!**

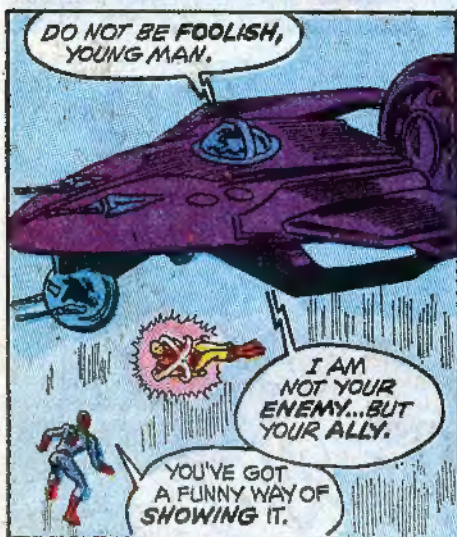












THE **BEGINNING**--NOT AN EASY **MATTER**, IRON MAN, FOR THE **BEGINNING** OF THIS WAR IS STILL YEARS IN YOUR **FUTURE**--DURING A TIME OF **CONQUEST** AND NOBLE **DEFENSE**!

IT BEGINS IN MY OWN **23RD CENTURY**--

--AND IT EXTENDS **BACKWARD** IN TIME TO YOUR OWN ERA.

FOUR DAYS AGO, MY OWN TIME WAS **INVADED**--

--INVADED AND **CONQUERED** BY AN **ARMY** FROM THE FAR **DISTANT FUTURE**!

MY PEOPLE WERE **HELPLESS**, FOR IN MY TIME, WEAPONS HAVE BEEN **OUTLAWED**--

--AND ONLY I, BECAUSE OF MY PREVIOUS EXPERIENCE IN YOUR ERA, COULD PROVIDE A PROPER **DEFENSE**!

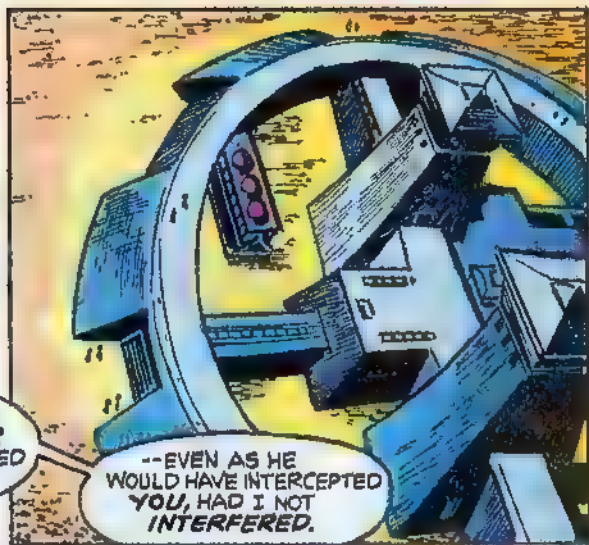
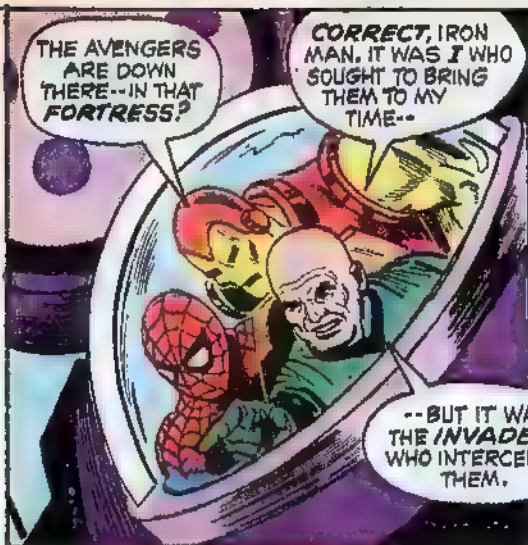
BUT, YOU'LL SOON **SEE**--FOR EVEN NOW, WE **APPROACH** MY TIME--

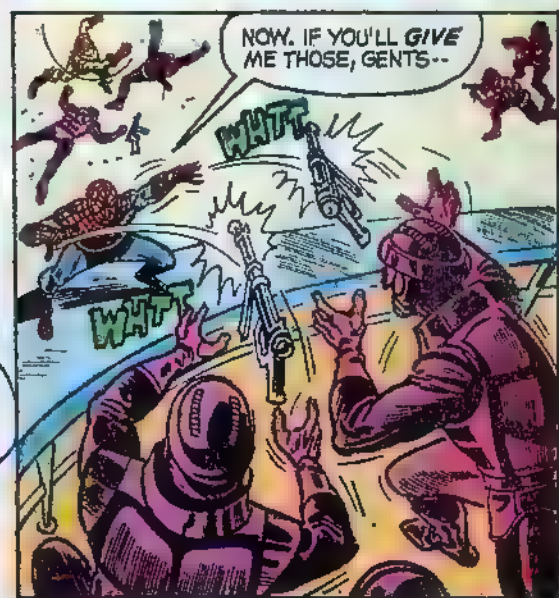
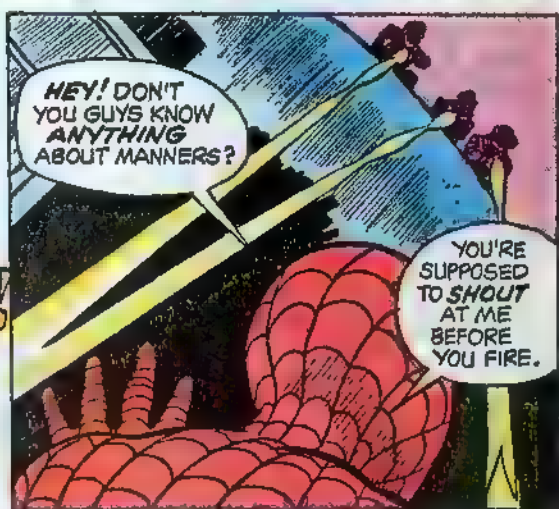
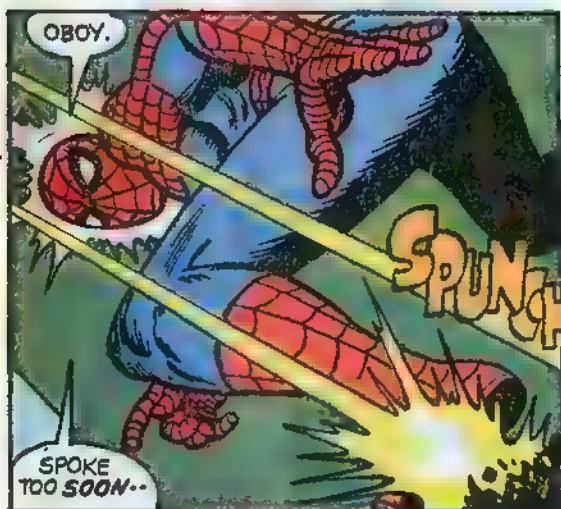
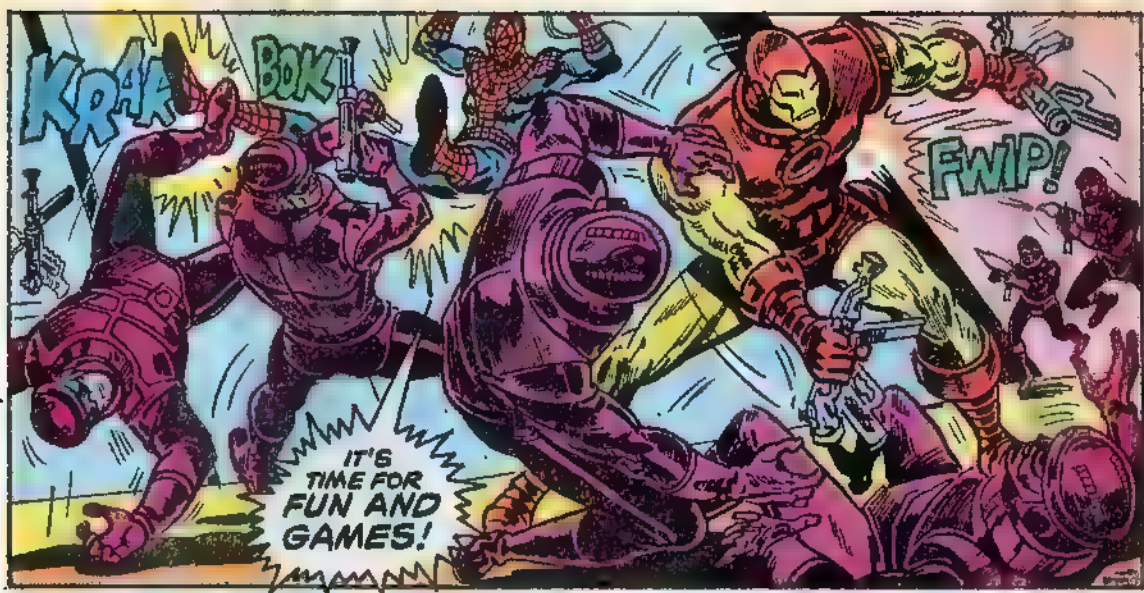
--AND BREAK THROUGH--
INTO THE
TWENTY-THIRD CENTURY!

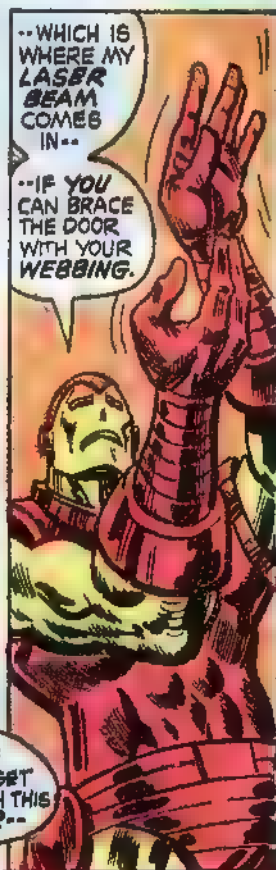
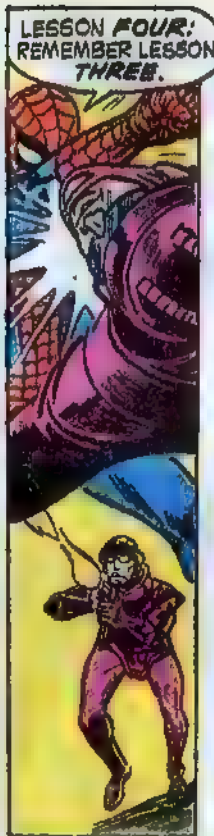
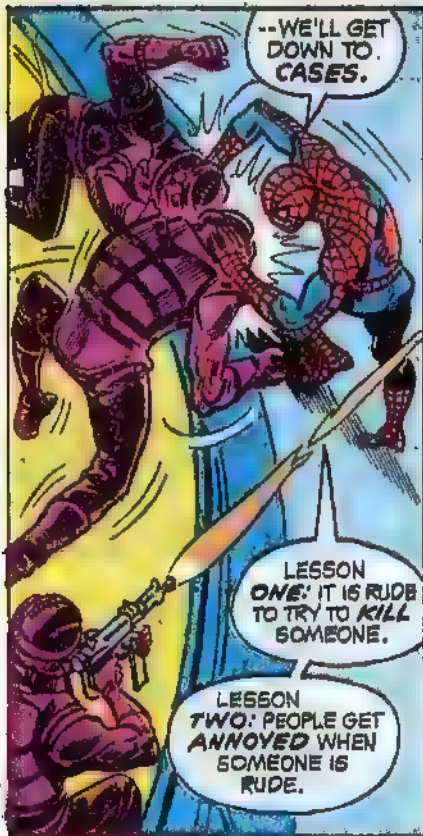
DON'T LOOK SO **STUNNED**, GENTLEMEN. **PROGRESS** IS, AT BEST, AN **UNEVEN** THING--AND SOME BUILDINGS FROM YOUR TIME HAVE **YET** TO BE **RAZED**, IT IS TRUE.

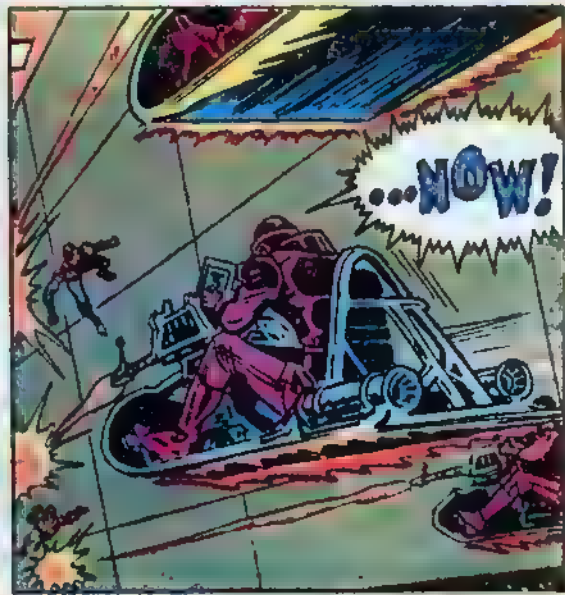
BJT, THIS IS MY **WORLD**--AND THERE, IN THAT **CITADEL**, LURKS MY **WORLD'S INVADER**!

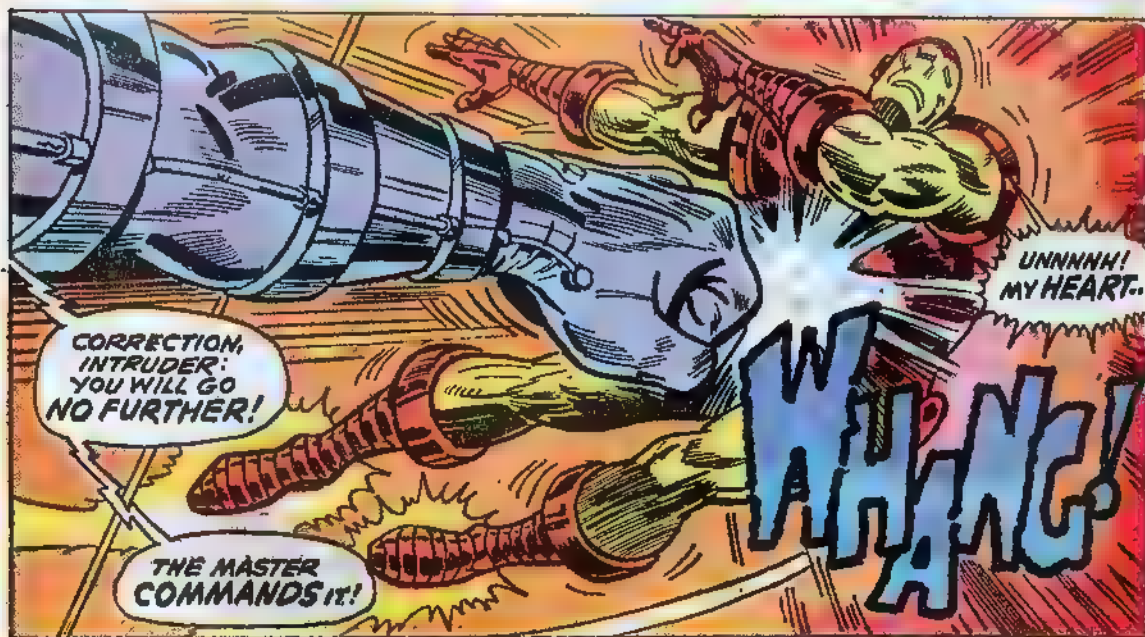
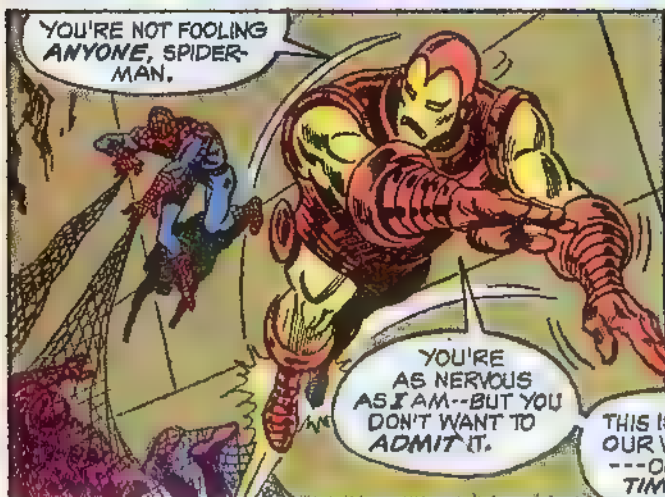
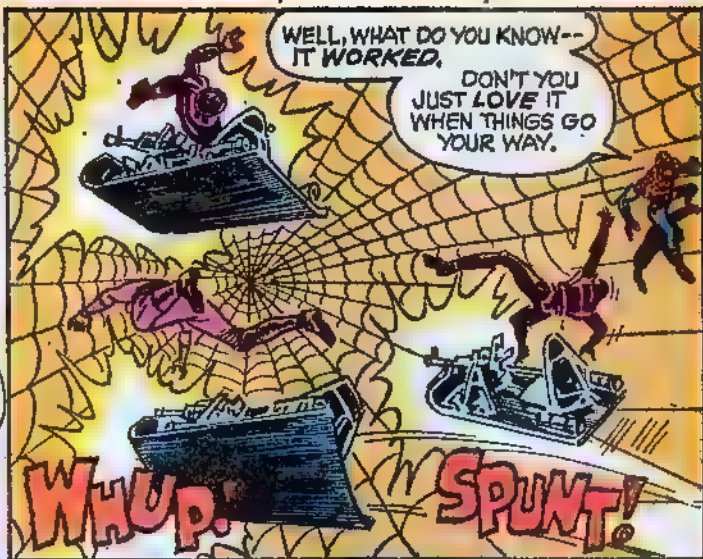
MY **WORLD'S INVADER**--AND THE **KIDNAPPER** OF YOUR **SUPER-POWERED FRIENDS**!

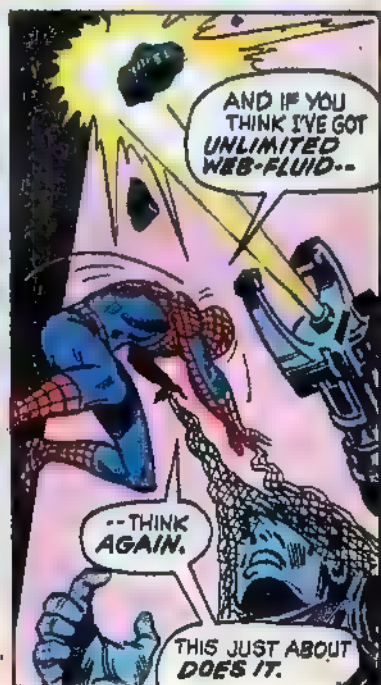
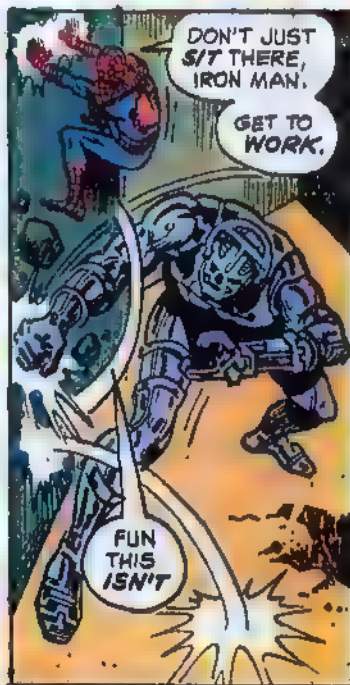
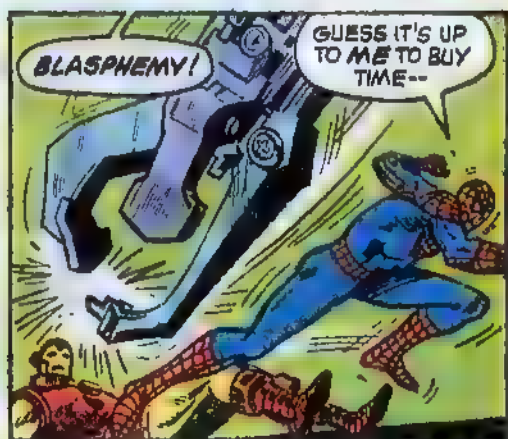
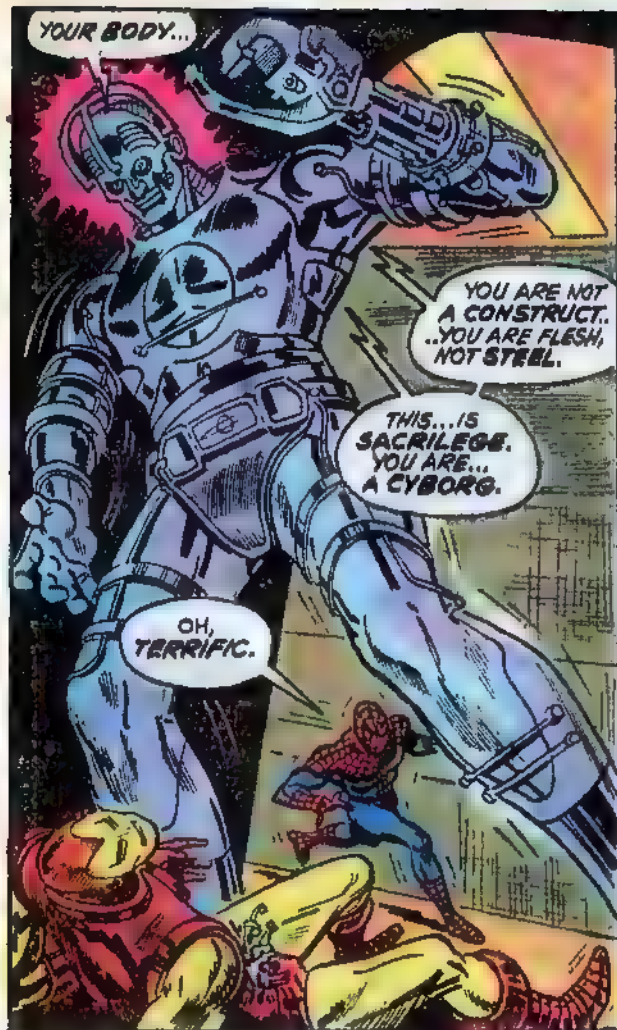


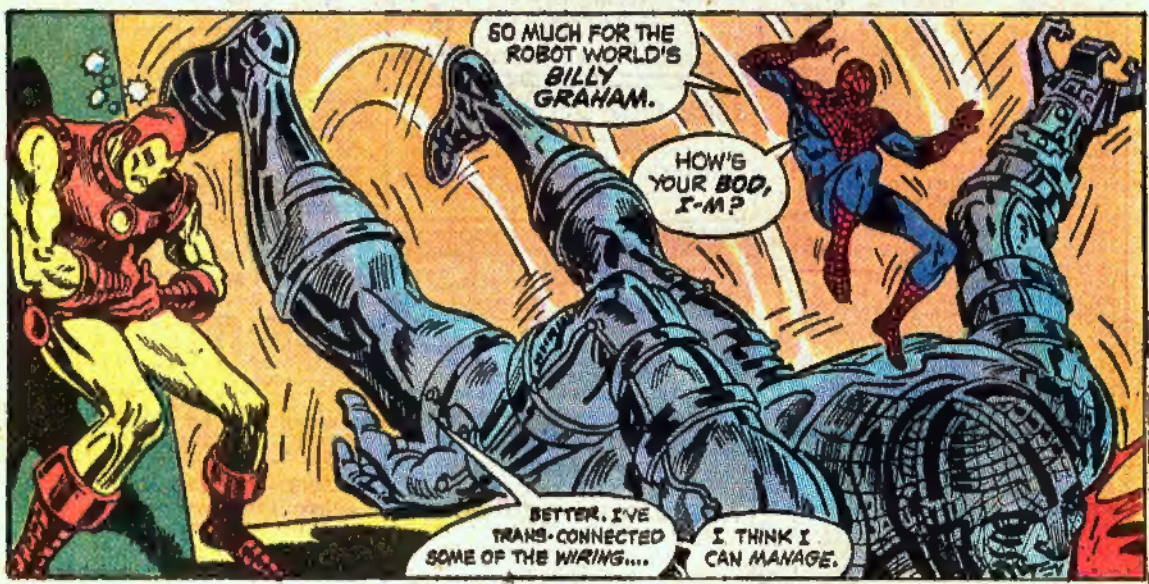
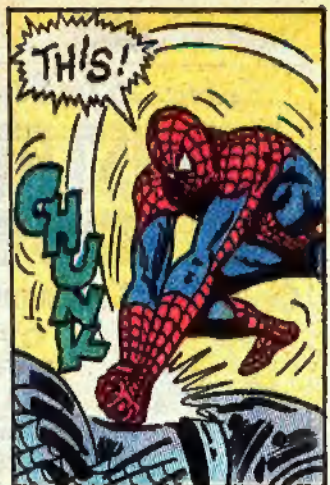
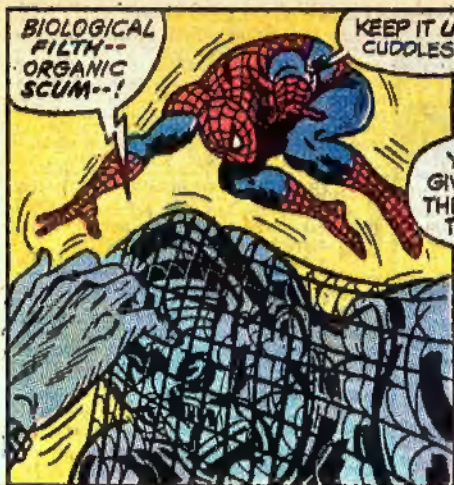


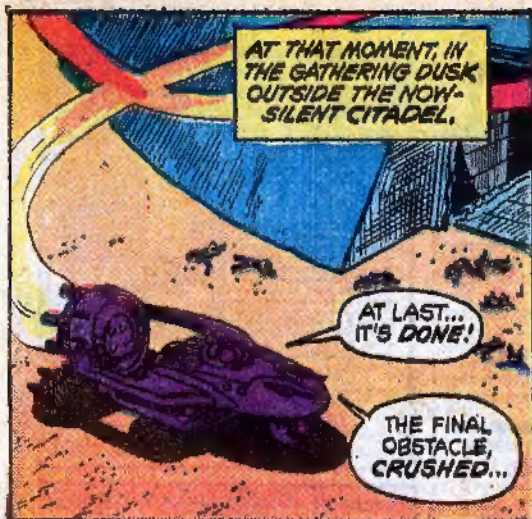








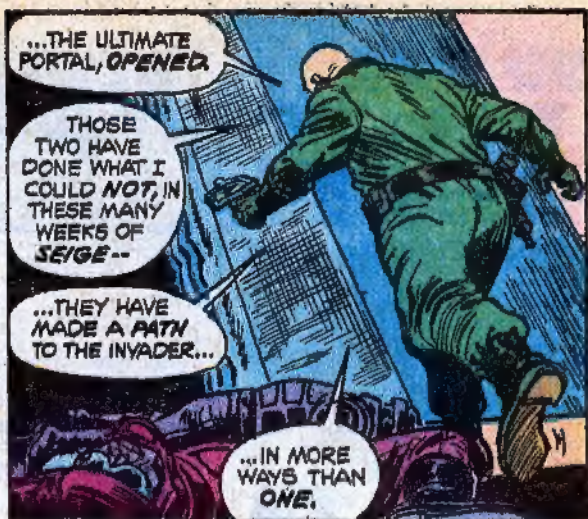




AT THAT MOMENT, IN THE GATHERING DUSK OUTSIDE THE NOW-SILENT CITADEL,

AT LAST... IT'S DONE!

THE FINAL OBSTACLE, CRUSHED...



...THE ULTIMATE PORTAL, OPENED.

THOSE TWO HAVE DONE WHAT I COULD NOT, IN THESE MANY WEEKS OF SEIGE--

...THEY HAVE MADE A PATH TO THE INVADER...

...IN MORE WAYS THAN ONE.



BEFORE THIS, I DID NOT DARE ENTER THAT FORTRESS--

BUT NOW, WITH THE TIME STORM LEVEL SUNK SO LOW BECAUSE OF THEIR PRESENCE...



...THE INVADER'S STRONGHOLD IS MINE! MINE!

WITH THE TIME STORM BROKEN AND DIFFUSED, THE TEMPORAL ENERGIES WILL BE FREED ONCE MORE--



...AND THIS TIME IT WILL BE ZARRKO WHO WILL CONTROL THEIR USAGE--

--ZARRKO WHO WILL CONTROL ALL!!



UNAWARE OF THIS LATEST DEVELOPMENT, OUR TEAMED TWOSOME HAVE BEEN MAKING A RAPID PROGRESS THROUGH THE LAST OF THE CITADEL'S BULWARKS--

--AND ARE ABOUT TO MAKE THEIR TIMELY ENTRANCE INTO THE PRESENCE OF THE STILL-UNSEEN INVADER, BUT LET THEM TELL IT.

ANOTHER AIRLOCK?

THIS GUY MUST HAVE A REAL THING ABOUT GERMS!

ALL BANTER IS SOON FORGOTTEN, HOWEVER, AS, STEPPING INTO THE NEXT ROOM, THE TWO TEAM-MATES SEE--

THE
AVENGERS!

THEN ZARRKO
WASN'T LYING--
THEY HAVE BEEN
KIDNAPPED! BUT
---WHY?

IF THE
WAR'S GOING
ON HERE, IN
THE 23RD CENTURY,
WHAT POSSIBLE
REASON COULD ANY-
ONE HAVE FOR--

ZARRKO
TOLD YOU,
REMEMBER?

HE WANTED
YOU BOYS TO
HELP HIM.

AND UNLESS I'M
WRONG, THAT'S
THE GUY WE'RE
SUPPOSED TO BE
FIGHTING!

SPIDER-
MAN, DO
YOU
REALIZE
WHO THAT
IS?

WHAT
DO I CARE
WHO HE IS?

AFTER A
WHILE, ALL
BADDIES LOOK
ALIKE--RIGHT,
CREEPO?

MY FRIEND--
YOU ARE AN
IGNORANT
FOOL.

GREATER MEN THAN
YOU HAVE TREMBLED
AT MY NAME--

--LESSER
MEN HAVE
FAINTED
AT ITS
MENTION!

BUT
YOU, MY
FRIEND,
SHALL
DIE--

...AT THE
HAND OF
KANG, THE
CONQUEROR!



AND BEFORE EITHER OF OUR HEROES CAN SO MUCH AS FLICK A TRANSISTOR---

ZAT!

FRANK!

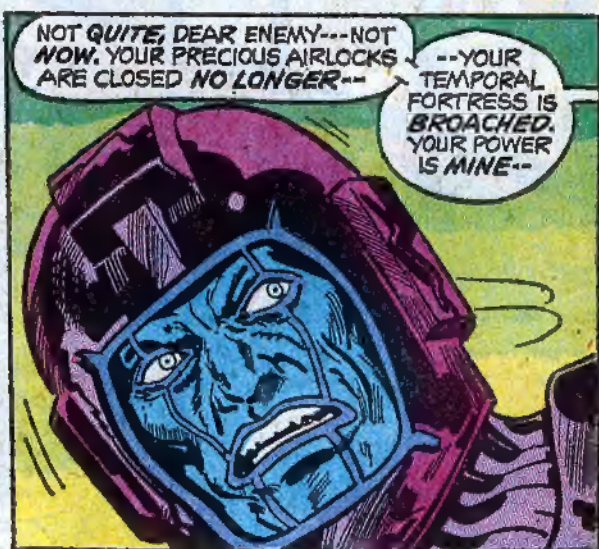
--OR SPIN A WEB--



--THE BATTLE IS OVER AND WON.

SLEEP, YOU FOOLS!

WHEN YOU WAKE, YOU'LL BE SLAVES--IN THE CONQUERING ARMY OF KANG.



NOT QUITE, DEAR ENEMY--NOT NOW. YOUR PRECIOUS AIRLOCKS ARE CLOSED NO LONGER--

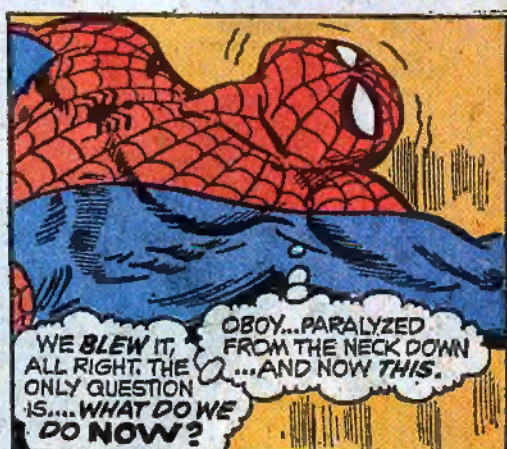
--YOUR TEMPORAL FORTRESS IS BROACHED. YOUR POWER IS MINE--



--AND ZARRKO WILL USE IT TO DO WHAT YOU WOULD HAVE DONE: MAKE THE 23RD CENTURY A BEACH-HEAD BY WHICH TO ATTACK 1973.

THANKS TO THESE CREDULOUS IMBECILES--

--ZARRKO WILL STAND SUPREME!



WE BLEW IT, ALL RIGHT. THE ONLY QUESTION IS... WHAT DO WE DO NOW?

OBOY...PARALYZED FROM THE NECK DOWN ...AND NOW THIS.

WE CAN'T ANSWER THAT UNTIL NEXT ISH, IN A STORY WE CALL:

CRISIS IN 1973!!